

# Midlake, Van Occupanther

I must be careful now in my steps  
Years of calculations and the stress  
My science is waiting, nearly complete  
One glass will last for nearly a week

Let me not get down from walking with no-one  
and if I stumble from exhaustion  
These buckets are heavy, I fill them with water  
I could ask these people, but I shouldn't bother

Oh no, I've stumbled, was I going too fast?  
Some get angry, some of them laugh  
They told me I wouldn't, but I found an answer  
I'm Van Occupanther, I'm Van occupanther!

Let me not be too consumed with this world  
Sometimes I want to go home  
and stay out of sight for a long time

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